

Master Chief: Eight Fold

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Summary: This is the story right before and during halo 2. but there are more spartans. 8 more.

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**I DO NOT OWN HALO, HALO 2, MICROSOFT, BUNGIE, OR XBOX. THIS IS A STORY I CREATED USINIG THOSE AS INSPIRATION **

Master Chief Eight Fold

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Chapter One

Reach Reunion

The Spartans were trained not to show emotion. Emotion only got in the way of the task at hand. But seeing eight of his fellow spartans still alive on the planet thought to have been glassed by the Covenant. That was too much. His emotions broke out. Because of his scorched and battle worn helmet, you could not see his emotion, you could not see that he had shed some tears. But his fellow Spartans could because of the change in his stance.

Master Chief: "I thought that the covenant had glassed this planet. I watched as we went into Slipspace."

Frank: "Sir we are Spartans. It takes a hell of a lot more than that to stop us."

ED: "Linda isnt wth us, we dont know if she was killed or not. Is she with you sir?"

Master Chief: "No need to worry, she is on the Longsword. There are a group of five ODS'T's (Orbital Drop Shock Troopers) and Sgt. Johnson is with her also.

Jack: "So few? Thats all of you that came back? Where are the marines, where is the army! Where the hell is everbody else!

This memory beign so fresh in the Mater Chief's mind, all the events that took place on Halo. Thank god they destroyed it. Such a huge sacrifice, so many people dead, but at least the Flood can not spread their disease any more.

End
file.